

draw the peak of his cap over his face, and went out and waited in the lobby. When all the sentry boxes were thus emptied, a dead march of the whole party back to the main building; here the warden's separates them, and sent them dead silent, vio-

thought sociable Toie. Alas! he soon found the system in the yard as well as in the

ages radiating from a common centre; sides of passage were thick walls; entrance to passage an iron gate locked behind the promissary. An officer remained the watch the whole time to see that

After an hour's promenade he was taken to his cell, where, at twelve, the trap in the floor was opened, his dinner shoved in, and the trap snapped to again, all in three

After dinner, three weary hours  
out an incident. At about three o'clock  
of the warders opened his cell door, and  
his head in and swiftly withdrew it.  
The more monotonous hums, and then  
one pint of gruel and eight ounces  
meal. Quarter before eight, a bell to  
o bed. At eight the warders come

and saw that all the prisoners were dead. The next day the same thing, and, next day, with this exception, that one of the warders came into his cell, and minutely examined it in dead silence. The third day the chaplain visited him, asked a few questions, repeated a few sentences of the Bible, and then left him.

Next day the governor of the jail came into the cell and put to Robinson all questions, which he answered with affability; then, turning on his heel brusquely, "Have you anything to say

"But with it, then, my man," said the  
 nor, impatiently.  
 "I, I was condemned to hard labor; I  
 did to ask you when my hard labor is  
 given, because I have not been put upon  
 doing so."

"I am kinder to you than the judges  
it seems."  
"Yes, sir, but I am not naturally lazy,  
—"  
"A little hard work would amuse you just  
—"  
"Indeed, sir, I think it would; I am very

"You will be worse before you are better,"  
"Heaven forbid! I think if you don't give  
something to do I shall go out of my  
senses, sir."

"That is what they all say! You will be  
a hard labor, I promise you, but not  
it suits you. We'll choose the time."

the thief sat himself down disconsolate in the hazy hours, like leaden waves, and to rise and rise, and roll over him and suffocate him, and weigh him down, down to bottomless despair.

being's desire to exchange a friendship with some other human creature became strong, that in the chapel during the night he scratched the door of his sentry box and whispered: "Mute, whisper me a word for pity's sake." He received no answer, but even to have spoken himself

his swelling soul for a minute or half an hour later four turnkeys came in and took him down stairs and put him in a pitch-dark dungeon. The prisoner whose attention he had tried to get in chapel had told to curry favor, and was reported favorably for the same.

as not like the darkness of our bed-  
at night, in which the outlines of ob-  
are more or less visible; it was the  
and darkness that chilled and crushed  
soul and body; it was a  
as that might be felt.

[Continued next week.]

**SOME QUEER SUICIDES.**

After seven weeks of married life Mrs. Nelson, of Titusville, drowned her-

"My husband's death takes my heart away,"

the wife of John Wagoner, of Simsbury,

Anderson, of Winona. He left four children. His wife had deserted him.

Spauldine Atkins, a farmer near Circleville, Ohio, hung himself because he was unable to move off a farm on which he had lived since childhood.

...a Notts, of Cummins ville, Ohio, alter deserted by a young man whom she married, deliberately lay down in front of a railroad train and was behead-

A Evariste, of San Francisco, loaded  
with powder and then poured in a  
of water, the two being connected

not mad because he would not let me  
company with Monroe Lavan, and  
rychine to kill me. Berry me with  
own dress on," were the last words  
Sarah Young, of Willow Springs.

ry Hollman, of Brooklyn, Iowa, got  
bed, climbed upon a barrel, swung a  
r a rafter, tied it about his neck,  
d "Good-bye" to his wife, and, kick-  
way the barrel, was soon hanging

fat sea makes the lean dog.





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